Reagan's Friends, too. Want to Pit Him Against the Marine-Swipes, the News, soy, Looking for Fight-The Conley. Cardiff Coming Mill-Dempsey's Time. keeper Says Jack was Down but Nine

The Marine's victory over the once invincible Nonpareil, has brought forth much pugit. gree of heroism in times of danger. An mistic fruit, ripe for a "go" with the new mid. stance of this I witnessed in the spring of dieweight champion; for such the Marine is 1886, when a freshet in the Alabama River now considered. Men who have scanned the caused the country on each side to be overfield for a good, clever fellow to tackle La | flowed by water for many miles, Blanche have selected Jimmy Carroll, of Brooklyn, and as stated in yesterday's Even-ING WORLD, they are ready to back him to the extent of \$3,000. He will fight the Marme underany reasonable conditions, but pre era skin-tight gloves. If Carroll is not a match for the tough Marine, Dempsey may have re-covered streng a sufficiently to give his old aniagonist a light-under different conditions from the one of last Tuesday.

Apropos of all this talk about Carroll and La Blauche, there is more gossip about the Reagan-Mitchell battle. Reagan's friends think that he would prove a match for the Marine, if he whips Young Mitchell, while others say that Reagan is not foolish enough to fight a man twelve or fifteen pounds over his weight and who is really out of the middle-weight class.

There was a time, not so far in the past, when Dempsey said he would never fight a mau who weighed five or six pounds more than himself, but he did not stick to his repounds, a balance in the Matine's layor that told against Dempsey in the last round of the late great battle.

Swipes the Newsboy wants to fight Walter Halligan at 118 pounds and the New Rochelle Cribb Club, a new organization, is ready to give \$200 towards the contest. Tommy Sexton, of Hartford, says he will give Swipes a chance for glory and shekels, or he would like to meet Sim Collins before the Parnell Maket Club at Peters. Athletic Club at Boston.

Conley, the Ithaca giant, and Patsy Cardiff are to fight on Sept. 6, at Ashland, Wis., for \$1,000 and 75 per cent. of the gate receipts. Police Gazette rules are to govern the contest and the fight is to Conley has the call in the betting at \$100

Editor Harding, of the Police Gazette, says that over-confidence was the main cause that lea to Dempsey's defeat, and the same cause Sullivan's failure to whip Mitchell and to Kilrain's defeat at Richburg.

Capt. John McDonough, as the head of a tug-of-war team, writes that he accepted the challenge of the Washington Cadets team, and not having heard from them, he claims the match by default; but says his team is ready to accept any other challenge the Washington Cadets may issue.

Thomas Hannan wants to wrestle John J. Donahoe, plumber, catch-as-catch-can, for \$25 to \$100. Man and money may be found at 700 Second avenue.

A tug-of-war match was held at the Union Athletic Club rooms, Brooklyn, Thursday evening between the heavy teams of May-flower section, No. 6, C, of T., and St. Ann's Council, No. 26, K, of T. Mayflower won two out of three. The third was lost on account of putting the light-weight team of the Manhattans against the heavy-weights of St. Ann's Council. Mr. W. Baker acted as referee.

Schaefer, the billiardist, in a match game scheerer, the billiardist, in a match game with Ives at Chicago yesterday made the phenomenal run of 881 points. The game was 1,000 straight billiards. In the opening he made 14, in the second inning but 2, in the third 101, in the fourth 2 and in the fifth he ran the game out.

A despatch from San Francisco says that Dempsey's timekeeper now claims that the Noupareil was down but nine seconds, and Dempsey claims that he was counted out to saye the reputation of the Club, which does save the reputation of the Club, which does not countenance brutality. The Club referee was freely criteised on account of the foul fighting. Even President Fulda admits that La Blanche might have fought fairer.

At the Levington.

that La Bianche might have fought fairer.

At the Lexington track yesterday Bonnie McGregor, stalion, trotted a mile against 2.16½ for a cup. He made the mile in 2.13½, which is one-quarter of a second behind Maxie Coib's best mile. This largely increases McGregor's value and gives him the best record for any living stalion. On the same track Johnston, the pacer, made a mile in 2.06½, in an effort to beat his own best record of 2.06½, in an effort to beat his own best record of 2.06½, in an effort to beat his own best record of 2.06½, in an effort to beat his own best record of 2.06½, on an effort to beat his own best record of 2.06½, the might have fought fairer.

The words were hardly out of my mouth when with a sudden spring she was up and on the roof again. It shook as she scrambled on all fours upon it and took her seat by a little, withered old black man, whose hand she seized and held as if she was afraid we would tear her away from him.

"Come, auntie," I cried, "this won't do. We can't leave you here, and we can't wait any longer on you."

"Go on, marster," she answered. "I thanks yer, en I pray de good Lawd to fetch you all safe home: but I gwine stay by ah wid

A "World" Reporter Tries His Hand as a Broadway Car Conductor. SUNDAY'S WORLD

The Hickory Club's Breakfast.

The Hickory Club, of the First Assembly District, an organization which always appears to Senator Michael C. Murchy is the President of the Club, and his County Democracy supporters will rally on the occasion in an effort to make the recent Tammany excursion from the district look small.

King George 1. of Greece and His Unpretentious Habits. SUNDAY'S WORLD. Company Il's Annual Dinner.

Company H. of the Twenty-record Regiment. will have its annual outing and dinner at Dick's Avon Beach Hotel, Bath, L. L., to-morrow,

A Mormon Settlement on Long Island. See the SUNDAY WORLD.

DURING A FLOOD. She Was Taken from the Roof of Her

Cabin, but Clambered Back When Told that Her Husband Could Not Be Taken Also - Singing Hymna as the Boats | From the Detent Free Press 1

Negroes trequently exhibit a wonderful de-

The negroes on the river plantations were the greatest sufferers. Their cabins would be under water almost before they knew that danger threatened them, and hundreds of then; were sometimes found haddled together upon some knoll sufficiently elevated to be above water. There they often remained two or three days and nights without tood, and exposed to a so king rain. Fortunately, the weather was not cold.

Many relief expeditions were sent out from

Many relief expeditions were sent out from the neighboring towns to rescue them. These consisted of one or more boats, manned by expert oarsmen and swimmers and filled with cooked provisions, blankets, &c. One day the news came that the negroes on a certain plantation had sought reluge upon a cornicity, around which the water was rapidly rising, and so rendering their condition exceedingly precisions. Two boats started out at once to their assistance. In one of these I went, accompanied by another white man and a negro.

An amusing occurrence took place not long after our starting. In the middle of a submerged field, about a hundred yards to curright, we saw a little woolly black head, with a frightened black face beneath it, projecting from the water. We rowed hastily towards it and drew out of the muddy water a negro-boy about eight years old, per ectly naked, and held him in a money in

another, trying to crowd the bread into his mouth

"No; let Moses have some of this fried baron. It'll do him the most good," said the But Moses shook his head and turned aside from all the offered food.

But Moses shook his head and turned aside from all the effered food,

"I'se crolledged to yer, marsters," he said, while his whate teeth shone and his eyes rolled wildly. "I'se crolledged to yer, but I han't set down in two days, er tryin' to keep my head out'n de watah, an'all I wants, ef yer please, is to set down."

He was promptly wrapped in a blanket and set down, where for an hour he sat without moving, enjoying the perfect rest of his new position. At the end of that time he began to eat. I draw a veil over his performance in this line. We feared we had rescued him from a watery grave to kill him with corn bread and bacon, although the negro oarsman insisted that he had never heard of a "niggah bein' hurt by too much to eat." Meeting a returning boat soon after, we put Moses in it and sent him to town. I never heard of him again, but presume he survived both his musual bath and bannuet.

We resumed our journey, and just before

We resumed our journey, and just before dark sighted the corn crib, upon which a mass of black humanity clustered like a swarm of bees. A heavy rain was now falling, and daylight beginning to fade away, their condition became most distressing, as they sat in perfect silence watching our ap

they sat in perfect sitence watching our approach.

But we did not appreciate their extreme peril until as the boat struck against the irail log house, which was in the water to the edges of the roof, it visibly shook and tottered. The poor creatures began to clamber hurriedly down to the boat.

"Stop!" I cried. "The women and children first."

The men obediently resumed their seats, We took in first the children and then the women, getting them all in safely, and were about to much off, telling the men we would

about to mush off, telling the men we would hoursy back for them as quickly as possible or send the first boat we met, when a very old woman (I noticed she was the last to get in the boat and had done so reluctantly) seized the corner of the house, and looking anxiously into my face, said:
"Marster, ain't you gwine take my ole

we can't leave you here, and we can't wait any longer on you."

"Go on, marster," she answered, "I thanks yer, en I pray de good Lawd to fetch you all safe home: but I gwine stay hyah wid my ole man. Ef Simon got to git drownded, Lyddy gwine git drownded, too. We dun bin togedder too long to part now."

And we had to leave her, after throwing them some blaukets and a lot of provisions.

As we rowed off in the rain and night a high falsetto voice, tremulous with age, came across the waters from the crib, where we left the almost certainly doomed group in the advantage in a Democratic parade, will give its annual breakfast at Steinmel's Hotel, Whitestone, L. I., on Sunday, Sent. 8.

Senator Michael C. Murchy is the President of the Club, and his County Democracy supporters will rally on the occasion in an effort to make will rally on the occasion in an effort district.

the men : We're a clingin' to de avk,
Take us in, take us in.
Fur de watah's deep en dark,
Take us in, take us in.
Do' de diesh is po en weak,
Take us in, take us in.
Take us in, take us in.
Take us in, take us in.
Den Lawd held out dy han,
Take us in, take us in.
Draw de sinnahs to de lan,
Take us in, take us in.

sounds no longer, but struck our oars into the water and hurried away.

Most fortunately we came across a boat, bent upon the same errand as ourselves, which went immediately to the crib and saved all of its living freight. The crib had apparently I cen had down by their weight, for as the last one left it it turned over and floated away of the Gulf.

Their rescuers to d us afterwards that as they neared the crib the first sound they heard was an old woman's voice singing:

De Lawd is hyab'd our cry.

CLEOPATRA'S NEW SEASON.

MRS. POTTER WILL APPEAR HERE AT THE BROADWAY THEATRE.

Frank Blair Threws Up His Part in "The Drum Major"—Nrs. Blaine Net Likely to Be Seen on the Boards This Season—De Lawd is hyab'd our cry.

De Lawd is hyah'd our cry. Answered by the men:

En He il save us by en by, Take us in, take us in.

Take us in, take us in.

To this simple hearted old creature divorce courts and separations were unknown. With her it was "until death do us part."

M. E. S.

IN HONOR OF A DEBUTANTE.

Well-Known Saciety Folk Attend Mrs. Leiter's Ball at Newport. ISPECIAL TO THE WORLD.

NEWFORT, R. I., Aug. 30. - The ball given by Mr. and Mrs. L. Z. Letter at the Travers Villa last night was a grand affair. The ball was in honor of their daughter, one of the buds of the season. The ball-room of the house is a handsome apartment of itself, yet garlands and wreaths of pink and yellow roses, gracefully festooned, were a striking addition. The ball opened with a hunt quadrille, which was gracefully led by Mr. Howard and gracefully led by Mr. Howard and Misa Leiter, following whom in the intricate evolutions were Misa Langdon, Miss Post, Mr. and Mrs. A. Belmont, Ir., Mr. Le Grand Cannon, Mr. Brockholst Cutting, Mrs. Cooper Hewitt, Mrs. Prescott Lawrence, Mrs. Ladenburg, Mr. Whitehouse and Mr. Perry Tiffany. Soon after michight supper was served in a temporary during-room closed in with canvas of the ever-popular Turkey-red. The room was rendered most inviting by the placing of huge paims and sheaves of corn here and there, while delicate leaved by found its way about, clinging as closely to the walls as if it had been growing there for months. The cotillon following was led by Mr. Cannon and Misa Leiter. The favors were pretty canes, unique picture-frames and flowers.

Mrs. Leiter received her guests in a handsomely appointed drawing-room. Among those present were:

present were:

Mrs. Astor. Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, Mr. and Mrs. Wharton, Mr. and Mrs. Newbold, Mr. Cubing, Miss Cushing, Mr. Winthrop, Mrs. Winthrop, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Vanderbilt, Commodere Gerry, and Miss Gerry, Mrs. Weimore, Mr. Hargous, Miss Hargous, Miss. Weimore, Miss. Beach, Miss. Brown, Miss. Wilson and about one lundred and twenty-tive others.

A Night in the Dives Where New York Criminals Hang Out. Read the SUNDAY

DIVORCED HER COUNT FOR DESERTION. Then He Kissed Her Good-By and Started for Wife No. 2.

IFFECIAL TO THE WORLD, 1 St. Louis, Mo., Aug. 30 .- Mrs. Schwarzwaelder, of Belleville, Ill., obtained a divorce in East St. Louis yesterday from her husband, Count Antone Von Schwarzwaelder, on the ground of desertion and was granted alimony and the custody of their two children. After the decree was granted he met her, kissed her and the children good-by and left for New York, where his second wife is still supposed to be. It will be recollected that he went to Germany last Spring and married a lady of high birth there in order to get his grandmother, a countess, ninety-two years old, to sign papers by which he would come into his father's title and estate. He deceived both the old lady and his new wife by telling them his American wife was dead. When he brought wife No. 2 to America the bigamy was dissclosed, and the Count had to leave until the trouble blew over. Wife No. 2 was furious, and returned to New York, and is supposed to be there with friends, but may have returned to Germany. Schwarz-wacher is a miller and the patentee of an intervention that is used in all the mills in the country. Wife No. 1 has returned to Belleville. be. It will be recollected that he went to Ger-

Among New York's Notorious Thieves. Read the SUNDAY WORLD.

Cornwall's Post-Office Robbed. SERVING TO THE WORLD, I NEWBURG, N. Y., Aug. 30.—Burglars entered the Post-Office at Cornwall-on-Hudson in July, 1888, and attempted to blow open the safe. They used so much nitro-glycerine as to tear out the entire front of the building and practically destroy the safe. Another safe was purchased and the old one sent for repairs. It was returned last week. Wednesday burglars entered the office again and opened both safes. From the new safe the thieves secured \$425 in cash and postage stamps, besides registered letters and postage stamps, besides registered letters and postage stamps, besides registered letters and postage stamps. Postmaster Henry Hunter will probably be reflected Monday by Charles Wood, who was lately appointed. Hunter has had anything but a pieasant time for a year past. His office has been robbed twice, and he has had trouble with the Department at Washington. Some person forged Hunter's name to a resignation and sent it to the Postmaster-General. the entire front of the building and practically

A Chat with the Unassuming King of Greece, in the SUNDAY WORLD.

Work Cut Out for Diplomata.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]
WASHINGTON, Aug. 30.—The State Department has received from Minister Thaver, at the Hague, a report which is notable as the first paper of the kind from any of Bisine's Ministers to be made public by the State Department. This be made public by the State Department. This report consists mainly of an editorial cut from the Dopblast ran Zuidholland: Graventage, a Conservative organ published at the Hagne. The editor advocates a return to the policy of protection and Minister Thayer thinks the fact very significant. The extreme flatness of the report and the utter absence of reason for republishing in the official organ of our State Department straggling editorials from obscure newspapers show pretty clearly that Mr. Blaine is going to love no opportunity to issue at the public expense all the high-tariff literature with which his agents abroad can supply him.

Shi-Ka-Goe's Further Claim to the Fair. CHICAGO, Aug. 30. - Henry Rosenberg, a peddler of vegetables, drove into South Water street yesterday and went into a markethouse to buy his supplies, leaving in his wagon his two sons, aged ten and five years. While he was gone an unknown man appeared, and, lift-ing the counger boy from the wagon, ran Take us in, take us in.

Take us in, take us in.

Ing the younger boy from the wagor, ran rapidly away. No trace of the child has yet been secured.

W. H. Hamilton Added to the Daly Company - George Fawcett Rowe's

Charles Schroeder, Mrs. Potter's business manager, was in the city vesterday. Mrs. Potter will not open her season until Oct. 21, when she will appear in Toronto. She will play nothing but "Antony and Cleopatra," which New Yorkers will have another opportunity to feast their eyes upon, this time at the Broadway Theatre.

J. H. McVicker, the austere Chicago manager, arrived in town last night from Saratogs, and is stopping at the Windsor.

An actor who left the city to join a star a short time ago, returned yesterday. He had been dismissed. The trouble was that in the excitement of acting he had hit the star a narder blow on the arm than the necessities of the part he played called for. "I am black and blue," said the star turiously as he revealed his damaged arm, "and I won't stand that kind of thing. I want somebody who isn't so deucedly realistic.

Miss Virginia Harnett has been engaged to play the leading part in "The Still Alarm" after Miss Marion Booth has attended to that after Miss Marion booth has attended to that role for the two weeks that the play is given at the Grand Opera-House, in this city. M ss Harnett was last season in the company that played "A Night Off" and was so perilously near to Johnstown at the time of the cata-clusmed diseases. lysmal disaster.

"The Messenger from Jarvis Section" is to go on the road this season. Dan Gil-feather is to play the leading part. Mr. Gil-feather was seen last season in "My Partner."

Ariel M. Barney with a lovely little pink in his buttonhole, was on Broadway ye-terday. Mr. Barney says that his star, Thomas W. Keene, has opened extremely well in the

Mrs. George S. Knight was yesterday gag ng a company to support her in her Ro-sma-vokesian repertoire. Mrs. Knight has a very sweet smile for all the actists who ap-ply for positions. She opens her season a ply for positions. She opens her season a week from Monday in Finita, and then goes gradually to the Pacific coast.

Frank Blair has thrown up his part in Frank Blair has thrown up his part in "The Drum Major." the opera which is to follow "The Brigands" at the Casino. Mr. Blair had a good part, but it was one that was a sort of a but for the comedian, Jimmy Powers. Mr. Blair didn't care for that kind of thing, and resigned. He has been for several seasons with the Nellie Mettenry company, and travelled all over the country with them. with them. . . .

E. T. Henley, who is a member of "The Spider's Web." Company, has a new play upon which he is building a great deal. Mr. Henley will remain with "The Spider's Web." until January, when he intends to put his play up for a metropolitan verdict, and thus possibly take it to London.

W. H. Hamilton, of the San Francisco Tivoli, has been engaged by Augustin Daly.

Miss Kate Castleton is at present rehearsanis hate Castleton is at present renearsing in this city. Her energetic husband, Harry Phillips, is also here. Miss Castleton will present "A Paper Doll," which she played all last season. Husband Phillips has his eye upon some new piece, however, and when he has his eye upon anything—well, it's as good as his. This is hardly the season for testimonia

benefits, and that tendered to Burr McIntosh

at the Fourteenth Street Theatre yesterday was a very slimly attended affair. Some very clever work was done with the bones by Frank Lawton, and the ever-alert Laura Burt contributed her "original stump speech," S. Miller Kent recited, and Engene Oudin sang. Mr. McIntosh appeared in "Ingo-mar," playing the title role, with Miss Mary Hampton as Parthenia. John B. Doris announces the reopening of

his Eighth avenue museum to norrow. It has been greatly chlarged and also redeco-rated. In the curio halls will be Prof. Grarated. In the curio halls will be Prof. Gra-ham's taxidermic comicalities, the ossified man and Prof. Allen's Punch and Judy show. On the stage Kohl & Middleton's Chicago Comedy Company will give a vaudeville en-tertainment. Mr. Doris will lave a change of programme each week. The doors of his museum will be open from 10 a. m. until 10

Mrs. Blaine's illness has necessitated the postponement of her dramatic engagement, and it is quite likely that she will not be seen on the stage until next scasen. Mr. Frohman has been notified by Mrs. Blaine's physician that she could not recover from her inflammatory rheumstism in time to fill her engage-ments as contemplated. He has therefore arranged with Manager Frank Sanger to pre-sent "Our Flats" in the time held for Mrs. Blaine. This is the play in which Willie Edouin has been seen in London.

George Fawcett Howe, the well-known actor and playwright, died last night at the Glenham Hotel from mitral valvular disease of the heart. He had only returned from Europe three weeks ago. Mr. Rowe was fifty-three years of age, and was born in Devonshire, England. He was a scene painter when a young me n and was quite successful at this work, which he paye up, however, to become an actor. In 1852 he went to Australia and managed a theatre in Melbourne, He also made a tour through India, China He also made a four through India, China and Fern, finally taking up his residence in New York. In 1856 he appear d at the old New York. In 1856 he appear d at the old Olympic Theatre in "Used Up;" he made

hit as Micawber in "David Copperfield," FLASHES OF MERRIMENT. and as Slins Weggin "Cur Mutual Friend."
Mr. Rowe has not been in very good circumstances of late. He was a number of the Lotos Club, and that organization will take charge of his burial.

A " World" Reporter as a Car Conductor. SUNDAY'S WORLD.

A Sea Beach Heroine.

| Philiptelphia Letter to Chrones Tribuse | You would scarcely look for the realization of the hero ne of a romance on the thronged beach of a seaside resort, would you? Yet that is exactly what the thousands of people who are crowding down to Atlantic City, the salt-water suburb of Philadelphia, find there these fair Summer mornings.

these fair Summer mornings.

Among the throng who parade the beach one tall, fair-headed, blue-eyed girl is especially no a le, not for her beauty alone, but also or a strange melanchely that has fallen like a cloud upon her beautifu! countenance like a cloud upon her beautiful countenance. She wears a trim bashing costume of dark blue noter'al, fitting her body closely, and eked out by black stockings that end in a pair of danty black slippers. A black korchief is tied down upon her shining brown har. The modesty of her costume is accommand by the gorgeomess of the striped and barred and rambow-tined raiment of most of those who cavort round her on the beach.

The demeanor of the girl is altegether in The demeanor of the girl is all gather in narmony with the incidesy of her attire. Every morning during the lathing hours she strolls up and down the beach, speaking to no one and apparently unrecognized by anybody. When the last of the bathers are gone she too retires from the beach, but reappears with the bathing throng on the morrow. with the bathing throng on the morrow. I wice, when it was thought cries of distress Twice, when it was thought cries of distriss had come from the water, she plunged into the wave sand swam out with the grace and speed of a mermaid. It was a false ala meach time and she returned to the beach and resumed her patrol, the salt water drying in the santicht upon her face, a ready tanned by sin and wind to the color of moist sand. Of course it was impossible that so beautiful and networkers. hand to a young la 'y, which was refused, he arrested her. "What is the charge?" asked ful and interesting a figure could avoid awakening curiosity. It was learned then that she was formerly a belle of Bultimore, whose fiance was drowned in her own presthe sergeant at the station-house, ing an offer, sir," was the reply. whose hance was drowned in her own pres-ence at a Summer resort two years ago. When she began to recover from the crushing blow she resolved to become mistress of the waters and devote at least a part of her life to adding those in danger of death by droming. She has made herself a perfect mistress of the art of swimming, and is carrying out her resolve at Atlantic City this Summer. So far, indeed, her skill has not been called on, but as she is determined to carry on her vigil but as she is determ ned to carry on her vigil day by day, until Summer is over, perhaps some a ne may yet be one the senson ends have a use to be grateful for her skill and self-sur-

In the Thieves' Resorts. Read the SUN-DAY WORLD.

1 From the Chicago Herald 1 A young man with a tightly rolled umbrella ripped out on Madison street yesterday afternoon. An old friend stopped him, and the Chicago woman wiped his mouth on his the two chatted together for a few moments. Finally the old friend took the umbrella and examined it closely for a few moments. "Do you know what they call this in Boston?" he asked. The young man did not. "An umbrella," was the reply, and the young man cknowledged that it was a horse on him. They sought a place where the blinds were down, but there was life inside. Their order was given to the man with the white apron. The young man with the umbrella was not used to being guyed and he was a little sore. As they chaited together he remarked: I tell you, I think that fellow is a terrible lady-killer." 'Who?' asked the unsuspecting friend. 'Why Jack the Ripper," was the triumphant reply; and then it was a borapiece. The young man with the umbrella grinned largely. He was even with his friend.

A Night in the Thieves' Dens. Read the SUNDAY WORLD.

[ From the Boston Beraid ]

The "Avery oak" is an ancient tree which stands on land now owned by Mr. J. W. Clark, on East street, Dedham, and where once stood the house of Dea, Avery, after whose name the tree was called. It is much older than the town, which is 253 years old. It measures 16 feet in circumference near the bottom of the trunk. Its top has been much twisted and torn by the storms of centuries, but the tree is still cherished as a proud specimen of the stately growth of its old compan-ions of the forest. Seventy dollars was offered for it to be used for timber in build-ing the frigate Constitution, but refused by the owner. The tree is imprinted upon the town seal. It has been presented to the Dedham Historical Society by Mr. Clark.

Long Island's Mormons. Read the SUN-DAY WORLD.

> Told of Senator Vance. From the Buston Herald

Here is a new story about Senator Zeb Vance. His first wife was a Presbyterian and very active in church work. Zeb says he is one of her converts. Some years ago he married for the second time, and got a wife who is a Roman Catholic. One of Zeu's Presbyterian friends in North Carolina said to him recently: "I hear your new wife is a Catholic. How, in the name of common a Catholic. How, in the hame of common sense, did you come to marry a Romanist? It ansed much forrow in the church." "Well," said Zeb, "I had tried rum and rebelion and I thought I would like to try Romanism."

> Another Competitor. [From Puck ]

Rob Low-Yes, it's a pretty well-settled thing, oncie, that the Fair of 1892 is to be held in New York.

Uncle Si Low-Wa-al, I s'pose it's no use to talk, then: but my opinion is that thar would be a good deal more room up here in the fields around Turniptop!

of sound discretion, and Cicely, with a tenderice's of expression marked by visible firm-ness, had fort fied herself for an evidently innortant task which should determibe her future for weal or woe.

While Ralph's hand rested tenderly upon

"I was thinking. Ralph, of the bright hours of our childhood days, when care and sorrow were unknown, and we were superemely happy. Then there were others to share our little criefs, to kiss away our tears, to mould the rainbow of perfect tranquility. My thoughts wandered lack to the good old times, when hand in hand we strolled into the woods, built a little cubin and enjoyed all the childish realities of keeping bouse. Do you remember the little tealparties we have to our schoolday triends, and how very, eave to our schoolday triends, and how very, once the laughter which so is startled me scemed to cease and the brooks of resumed their merry ripple. I looked un as a shadow fell across my path and you were here.

"Oh, Ralph, tell me, darling, did the brooks speak truly? Shall the shadow of a tense rock darken our pathway, and we, like those strains, loss our identity and be separated forcers?"

"Don't talk nonsense," was the careless reply, and Ralph patted her dimpled hand,

seeing the two tiny brookiets meet and lose themselves into a common stream.

Their soft music was hushed, and from the distance, as if it we can elfor eche, there can a cound of jeering laughter as if saying

and soon we are separated.
"'No longer two placid brooks, no longer I Miss Trevor's parlors are gay with the

frequently shiney crockers looking affuration using tests on edge. But a made by net lookara churge cauly and a by recent property over door.

THE HANKS CO., Dentista,
COStitute, cor. 14th 4th. New York,
ensey City, York and theory of Newark, Broat and Market etc. AMUSEMENTS.

WINDSOR THEATRE, However, near CanaThe Charming Artiste Mattine,
MISS LIZZIE EVANS, Saturday
in FINE FEATHLES, at 2.

Next week, the great spin tacular, Lost in Africa,
TERRACE GARDEN, Lexington Opera-House, 581
et., near lid ave. To-night Mikado. Saturday fast

OF THE AGE.

A Sugar-Cured finm.

No Charge for That Extra.

[From: Truth.]

A Dangerous Lover. From Trans Seffings. 1

A Feelish Question. [From the Boston Herald.]

Customer-Of course! You didn't sup-pose I wanted a dirty one, did you?

No Time for Her Furewells

Wife (to husband as they are about to start

on a summer excursion) - Will I have time to

run across the street to mother's to bid her

Husband (consulting his watch) - I'm afraid

not dear. The carriage will be here for us in an hour and a half sharp.

Romance Gone,

In society (New York). -First Lady-And

they say that the ex-priest who ran away with

"Are your children doing well at school?"

" Very well; particularly Clarence. I have

One Pair Enough.

(From an Exchange, )
Countryman-I guess I'll take a pair o

Dealer-Yes, sir; will one pair be enough

No Chance of All.

Nellie Bly at Narragansett Pier. See the

FROM CALIFORNIA.

In case of sick headashe, billousness, torpid liver,

most delicate constitutions. Sold by all druggists; price

Ca cents. Prepared only by Fleming Broa. Pittaburg, Pa. Look out for an imitation made in St. Louis, which is often palmed off on innocent purchasers as ours. In-sist upon having only the genuine.

STORE TEETH

LODI, SAN JOAQUIN CO., Cal., ) Nov. 29, 1887.

Mrs. J. E. HOUSH.

" Why, he's only worth \$100,000."

was asked of a fashionable woman.

them 15-cent stockings, mister.

disqualified."

How's that ?"

SUNDAY WORLD.

[From the Arkansan Traveler.

Barber-Clean shave sir?

A Jersey City policeman having offered his

please. Have you had any extras?

ening up)—Say. yes, I have, too. Steward—What was it? Hungry Guest—An extra poor meal.

DORIS'S BIG DIME MUSEUM. HISTRIONIC ENTERTAINMENT AND ART 331 STH AVE., BET. 27TH AND 28TH STS. 351 ODDS AND ENDS OF HUMOR BY JOKERS The biggest, best and most thoroughly respectable museum in New York City.

AMUSEMENTS.

Elevating, refined, amusing, matructive. Grand Reopening Saturday, Aug. 31. Greatly enlarged and redocorated, with averything entirely new.

IN CURIO HALLS. PROF. CRAHAM'S Taxidermic Comicalities.

embracing the following interesting and amusing objects.

Salvation Army, Congress of Wonders (greakest show on earth), Great Vermont Circus, the Water Nymphs, The Castaway, Off for an Outling, Voices of Night, Stop That Knocking, Bliss (The Frog Who Wond & Wooling go), Blister The Rival's Revenges), Did You Want to See Mr. Sullivan and Kilrish Fight for the Champion-billy, The Old Cabin Home, The Old Lone Crow, We Won't Go Home Till Morning, Stades A Lide Study), Chipminth Cith, Cinforella's Grandmocher, Burial of Cook Rohin, Signora Birds (prina donna), a Versent Macin Study in Evolution, Cunsenial Spirits, Mrs. Grundy and Paul Fry, and 1,001 others, making it the greatest collection ever usualited in America.

Mme. LATORIE, the Parisian Pattern Worker.

THE OSSIFIED MAN. PROF. ALLEN'S FUNNY PUNCH

STACE. KOHL & MIDDLETON'S GREAT CHICAGO COMPANY in the best Vaudeville Enter-ainment ever presented to west-siders in hourly per-Steward, in a dining-car-One dollar, tainment ever presented to west-siders in nourity per-formances.

Admission, 10 cents. Reserved soats, 5 cents.

Doors open from 10 A. M. to 10 P. M.

CHANGE OF PROGRAMME WEEKLY. Hungry Guest-No-no, not exactly, (Bright-

BIJOU THEATRE, BROADWAY, NEAR SOTH SE
Matiness Wednesday and Sainday,
ENORMOUS SUCCESS OF HERRMAN'S
TRANSATIANTIQUE VAUDEVILLES,
The highest caleried artists of both hemispheres is a
thoroughly ratined variety entertainment.
Gallery, 25c. Reserved. 50c., 75c., \$1, \$1.50. WORTH'S 14th arrive near 4th avenue. Week of Aug. 28.

OSSIFIED MAN. Big Eliza, Fiji Princesa, Dalton and Watta Counsely MADISON SQUARE THEATRE.

BCOTLES'S BABY. 14TH STREET THEATRE COR. of HAVE.
Paul Merritt and Got. Conquest's Great Success. Pani Merrit and Golden Conduct a Great

MANKIND.

Gatlery, 25c. Reserved, 35c., 50c., 75c., 81, 81, 50. TUREATRE COMPOUT (HARLEM).
Every evening during the week and Wednesday and
Sair day Mattiess.
MYETILE FERN'S.
Next week, STREETS OF NEW YORK.

MANHATTAN BEACH
PAIN'S LANT BAYS OF POMPEH
AUDITORIUM CROWDED FACIL NIGHT.
PERFORMANCE AT S.P. M. GRAND OPERA-HOUSE.

A Measured sears, orchastra circles and balcom, 50s.

A Maliner's (APTAIN SWIFT WED and SAT.

Matinass.

A ARM.

cuifs.
Second Lady—That was pretty bad, of course, but I could have forgiven him. For me, however, all the romance was gone when I heard that he ate with his knife. Next week, Harry Lacy and "THE STILL ALARM." H. C. MINERS PEOPLES THEATRE.
This week. Mainer Wednesday and Saturday
EDWIN F. MAYO
in the five act drams. SILVER AGE,
Sept. 2-Wm. Redmind and Mrs. Thos. Barry.

CAINO. Broadway and 39th si.

CHE BRIGANDS.
Continuous Roof Garden Concert, 7, 30 to 12.
Admission 50 conts, including both entertainments.

345 AND 347 GRAND ST. 145 and 347 Grand st.
Opening LAMPHITHIPF. Human Ostrick: Podul Finnist. Three Mammoch Cario Halls. Foo Big Theatoriums, & co floors, sil wonderful. All for 10 cents. great hopes of him. Why, I can't read a word he writes; I think he is going to be literary."

PROCTOR'S COD ST. THEATRE. SATURDAY SYRNING, Aug. 31 | PRICES GREAT METROPOLAS.

5TH AVE. THEATILE Exeming at 8; Mat. Sal., & C. DUPF OPERA CO. in BY ACTHORS OF ERMINIE. Countryman—Pienty. Ye don't expect a feller to load up on stockings with Summer only 'bout a month off, do ye? BROADWAY THEATRE, CORNER 41ST 47.

Evenings at Matines Saturday at 2.

FRANCIS WILSON THE OOLAH,

AND COMPANY THE OOLAH,

NIBLO'S. BOLOSSY
ANTIOPE. BALLET
SPECIALTE
Evenings, 8.15. Wednesday and Saturday at
Matinee Monday, Labor Baggar "The idea of Bilsby's aspiring to the United States Senatorship! Why, man, he is PALMER'S THEATRE, Broadway & ROLL S. McCAULL. 2 8 8 4

MATINEES SATURDAY

KOSTER A BIAL'S CONCERT HALE.

EANDITTI AND MONEY CERSO, JR.

MATINE MONEY WEDNESDAY, ANTERDAY. H. Maliness Monday, Thursday and Saturday,
The great IN THE RANKS.
Melodrama IN THE RANKS.
September 2-THE BLUE AND THE GRAY.

GENTLEMEN We have just bought another box of Dr. C. McLang's Celebrated Liver Pills, which September 2.—THE BLUE AND THE GRAY.

LYCEUM THEATRY 4TH AVE AND 23D ST.

TO NIGHT AT S. 15. MATINEE SATURDAY.

E. H. SOTHERN AS LORD CHEMLEY.

DALY'S THEATRE Every night at 8. 15.

MATINE SAURING SAURING SAURING SAURING.

MATINE SAURING SAURING SAURING AT PROBE PROBLEM.

MY KIGGET's comony drama, A PROBE RELATION. we find to be so excellent for keeping the system in order and overcoming sick heedsche that we never use anything else. I cheerfully testify to the merit of Dr. C. MCLANE'S CREENBATED LIVER PILLS. dyspepsia, costiveness, Dr. C. McLane's CELEBRATED LIVER PILLS never tail to give relief for both seres and all ages. They are compounded with regard to even the TONY PASTOR'S THEATRE

TANNEHILL'S BRIC.A.BRAC MATINEE TO-DAY. LAST SEASON BATTLE OF EDISON'S GETTYSBURG PHONOGRAPH.

SULLIVAN & KILRAIN EDEN MUSEE

BROOKLYN AMUSEMENTS. H. R. JACOBS' LYCEUM THEATRE.

Matinees, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, Opening Aug. 26 DAN MASON 100. Admission 200. A Clean Swaap. Sept. 2, Latine Day Matinee—N. S. Wood. H. R. JACOBS BROOKLYN THEATRE THIS WEEK—HARBOR LIGHTS. POPULAR Reserved, 20, 30 and 50 cents. PRICES POSITIVELLY NO HIGHER ZIPP'S CASINO. Huber & Gebhards, Prop's Manhattan Quartet 10 and 12 kim place. Manhattan Hartise Hamilton, Fred. Dierks, Alf Lange, Kirchner's Orchestra.

laughter of a merry Summer party of young people, conso-cuous among whom are Ralph

and Cicely. Miss Trevor had promised to give her friends a surprise, and they were curious to learn what it would be. She left the room

starded me seemed to cease and the trooks of sarcasm in the twinkle of her piercing resumed their merry ripple. I looked up as a shadow fell across my path and you were the barry was worn short, and in curls the barry of take ideal was

a smadow fell across my path and you were here.

"Oh, Ralph, tell me, darling, did the brooks speak truly? Shall the shadow of a cruel rock darken our pathway, and we, like those streams, lose our identity and be separated for ever?"

"Don't talk more rock."

rock of my dream, to separate two peaceful lives and send them coursing down the deep, lirk stream? (To be continued to-morrow.)



the doorway of her mother's house on a luxuriant har. Precisely what color it was bright June morning, gazing into the clear at would be difficult to determine, but, stand-Frue Summer sky, as though peering behind ing with the Sammer sun shining full upon the very clouds, her face lit up with an ex- | her, it might have been called golden. It

that much herself. Possessed of eyes of deep liquid blue, innoand in that ad- cent in expression, yet intelligent far above mission differed the average of her sex, with decided and from other girls well-rounded features, which were extremely only in being delicate, and marked her as one whose love

honest enough to was worthy to be won. concede what others thought, Standing in | Gicely Thorne's crowning beauty was her

as it kissed her golden locks. Old Sol was carrying on a mighty flirtation.

Cicely lived with her widowed mother in the quaint little village of C —. Their house, though not large, enjoyed the distinction of being in the centre of the most preture que and remante grounds for miles Of course there was one spot more around. Of course there was one spot more romantic than all others on the place: that Cicely claimed as her own. It was at a point where two brooks met and murmured as they sped by in happy unison. A rustic summer-house had been constructed at the toot of a tall willow with deep spreading branches that stret hel across the stream, and cast a perpetual shadow over the rippling waters. Hither Cicely wended her way each pleasant summer more not as to say to real or sit by unmer morning to sew, to real, or sit by the hour and gaze into the sky, lost in con-

templation.

There were mornings when she was not There were mornings when she was not alone, and it needed no critical eye to see that her commanion was the object of a love that few men secure and fewer women have to bestow. How often in her s lent meditation she had asked herself, if she were really tion she had asked herself if she were really in lave, and if she were loved in return by Ralph kiners in. He was a handsome fellow, tall and commanding of figure, with full dark eyes and enry hair, and withal gay and careless. He was an only son of the 'squire and a general favorite. He had broken in up in Chell in her pensive moments, and in his easy-going way ventured to make a lad for her troughts. They were of him, and for an apparent he a came an unustakably tell-lale pression of periect faith, she presented a picture of almost superhuman beauty.

Hers was a beauty of the angelic order, so delicate and refined, so pure and simple that

Hers was a beauty of the angelic order, so delicate and refined, so pure and simple that



her shoulder, Cively looked up confidingly into his eyes, and in soft and plaintive notes 'I was thinking, Ralph, of the bright

Do you remember the little tea-parties we gave to our schoolday triends, and how very very happy we were? And then my thoughts travelled along the years that have intervened and lasked myself if 1 cit certain of the termanency of your off plichted love. This anxious reverie was broken in upon modely by the never-ceasing rippling of you flowing brook, and involenterly easing my eyes dry ward I was startled and saddened by seeing die two tiny brooklets much and loss of the mean of the method of the property. The formal invitations have not brook, and involenterly casting my eyes dry ward I was startled and saddened by seeing die two tiny brooklets much and loss of the method of the property. The formal invitations have not all about 1, in confidence, of course. Now, cheer up, my dear a d make all your arrangements to go with me, and, above all,

How like are our lives. We run along merrily together without a jarring or discord ant note, but by looking anead a ew miles we see agreat, bl. ck rock lift its gloomy head.

dentify, and, bea ing ar un! the base of the rock, we are driven into angry foam, circling in over-shding eddies until it looked as if we were to be lost in a deep stream to course on towards the deep and cruel river.

"Still further on see how we branch off in opposite directions, becoming further and further separated as we rush on impetunish." "Still further on see how we branch off in opposite directions, becoming further and turther separated as we rush on impetutionally." Then, Ralph, the laughter which so starded me seemed to cease and the brooks

rangements to go with me, and, above all, keep it a secre!

for the moment forgot the sad song Cicely for the moment forgot the sad song of the brooks and walked proudly home, fondly leaning upon the arm of Ralph, but often in her moments of reflection the echoes of that elfin laugh would ring in her ears and for the moment shatter her peace of mind.

culm and affectionate twin streams, we lose our

In our time she was presented and treated the gent canen with respectful indifference until her eyes rested upon Raiph Emerson, when her manner changed. It was with apparent eagerness that she took his hand and gently pressed it while looking into his laughing eyes.

Kaich Emerson for the time was fascinated. Precisely why he could not tell, nor was he able ever to give his emercine a suitable reason for neglecting Cicely Thorne for the society of Miss Trevor's friend, Deli Darlington.

lington.

He asked ber for the first dance and she

He asked her for the first dance and she willingly consented. All through the seemingly careless whirl Cicely Thorne watched her lover and his new partner gliding around, he apparently obtavious of the fact that there was any other person in the room.

Can it be, thought she, thus this strange but beautiful girl at occurs to the fact when me and the man I love? Is she to be the big black